

PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

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INTERNAL VIOLENCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY.—THOMAS JEFFERSON.

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

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MORE OF THE LOST DEMOCRATIC RECORDS.
FOOT PACKET, FLOYD TOWNSHIP,
JANUARY 10th, 1863.

MR. EDITOR: The meeting was again called to order by calling H. B. P. to the chair, as President, and J. B. of Bainbridge, as Secretary.

Moses T. B.—Mr. President, I am much gratified to see such general attendance of the brethren from different Townships. It shows that our party is wide awake, and determined to defeat the Abolition Proclamation, and save our brethren's niggers. This is what our party means by the phrase, "States rights." I hope this meeting will be conducted in a harmonious and candid manner, like the one held here on the 5th.

William E.—Mr. President, I arise to offer the following resolution:

"Resolved, That as the prominent brethren of Floyd and Jackson expressed themselves fully on the present condition of our party and the country on the night of the 5th and as Major is well represented to-night, we ought to hear from them."

Hercules E.—Mr. President, I claim to be a prominent Democrat, I sucked Democracy from my mother in infancy, and since then have sucked it from our gallant party speakers and Editors! It's a diet that suits my stomach and makes me fat. My heart has been with our brethren of the "Sunny South" ever since this Abolition Rebellion commenced. I did not give our brethren who passed through our place, as prisoners, "socks and tobacco" as the Abolitionists claimed I did, but my heart and gizzard were both in the work, and I would have done so but for the timely interference of the abolition guard. I think our brethren of the South are a down-trodden and innocent people, and our brethren of the North are deprived to too great an extent of "freedom of speech and the press." If I had as much power as my "Merciful Father" has, I would rain fire and brimstone on all the infernal Abolitionists in America for forty days and nights. I would see that no Noah with an Ark was left among them to preserve seed! I despise them as bad as ever the Devil did a Christian. There is no way to sustain the Southern Confederacy but by saving the niggers to raise cotton. All Europe is anxious that we rush to the rescue! May our "Merciful Father" give us strength, is my prayer.

M. T. B.—Mr. President, I was well pleased with the spirit of the meeting held here on the night of the 5th. I liked the candid and bold manner in which the brethren expressed themselves. I like the Democracy, and I like the spirit it infuses into the brotherhood on the floor. Brethren, I fear I have too often quenched my real spirit on this sacred subject; but it was owing to my occupying a peculiar situation. You all know that I have to depend on the public for a livelihood. I hated to whittle my prospects down by rashness. I have been compelled to play pig and puppy alternately—to suit the occasion. When I first read Abes' Proclamation, freeing "our southern brethren's" niggers, it agitated me so much that I was compelled to resort to the free use of "stomach bitters" to quiet my distracted nervous system! That Proclamation was intended to strike down the Democratic party—and when you strike it down you have drawn the best blood from the heart of the Nation! If Abolitionists are to turn our party under, and take possession of the Government, I don't wish to survive the occasion. I greatly fear they will do it from the fact that too many Northern Democrats, now in the "tented field," are sending back here a set of fighting, impudent, and Abolition resolutions—"Dear me," what shall we do?

Dick G.—Mr. President, I fear the Abolitionists will whip our "southern brethren" in this terrible struggle for their rights. I fear they will perpetuate the old Government, which has never been any too reliable on the subject of Niggers. We have always had an excess of quarreling about niggers. Jeff Davis settles the question, and hence I am rather prejudiced in favor of his plan of Government. I am of the impression that God made the nigger for the benefit of white men, and if so there is no impropriety in his being carried wherever white men go. Hence the Abolition Proclamation is a most damnable imposition.

Samuel S.—Mr. President, I think the last brother on the floor is "coming to time." He talks like a full blooded "Democrat." I can fellowship him without doing my feelings the least violence. You all remember how the Railroad company tried to run their Engine over me a few years ago, but they made a signal failure because I studied their "charter," and kept my ride in good order! The Abolition party are now demanding the "right of way," through the "Democratic party," to where the nigger lives. I intend, so help me, God, to help knock their train off the track! Our plan is to get one of our sort of Governors in each of the North-western States, elect the next President, take all the arms from them, and join the Southern Confederacy! We cannot fail while such braves as Tom, Hendricks, Voorhees, Vallandigham and Richardson, are at the helm. New England will have a good time of it by the time we are done with her. We will show her that abolitionists shall forsake their faith or live by themselves. Such are my honest sentiments.

John Mc.—Mr. President, I hardly know what to think or say these trying times. The sentiments of the speakers here to-night are mine, but we ought to execute all our plans, if possible, before the programme is understood by the enemy. Too much caution cannot, in my humble judgment, be exercised in the matter. The tone of the abolition soldiers' resolutions shows that we are about to reach an important crisis in our political affairs. The way they get up resolutions, and fight, shows that they are dreadfully in earnest. We cannot, I fear, accomplish all the work we have laid out to be done without the shedding of blood at home. Mr. President, the very idea of war at home worries me, from the fact that our homes would be made desolate, our wives and children perhaps destroyed—all we hold sacred on earth compromised—and all for what? Let us look well to this subject before we leap. The most prominent fathers in framing the old Constitution expressed a desire to see slavery abolished, but what did they know about it? I view it as being our duty to "compromise" the whole affair, if possible, without the use of the bayonet. But if we determine to fight we shall enjoy an opportunity in the Spring. The "Conscription bill" has passed, and it is uncertain when another call is made for men how many of us will have to go into the fight. It might be the wiser plan to use our influence to get our southern brethren to lay down their arms and acknowledge the supremacy of Sam's government, in order to avoid being "pressed."

As the clock struck 11 bro. J. H. H. made a motion to adjourn, to meet on the night of 17th. The motion carried—the meeting adjourned.

Many brethren expressed themselves, before starting home, as being highly pleased with the ability of the orators.

H. B. P. President.
Jno. B. Sec.

Gross Insult to the Soldier's Wives.
In the Cincinnati Enquirer of the 9th inst, there is a long editorial on the war, in which occurs the following passages:

"The negro absorbs the love of the Administration, and there is more joy over one runaway contraband than there is sorrow when a hundred soldiers choose their last resting-place in the unfriendly soil of a revolted country."

Does any man believe that any other feeling than the most fiendish hatred of the Administration could induce a man, an editor of a paper claiming but even a moderate share of decency, to utter such a base, malignant falsehood! It is a lie of the most infamous, slanderous character.

And here is another extract from the same article which we commend to those sold, as who have left families at home:

"They (the soldiers) went out from among us proud, hopeful, amid the waving of banners, the roll of drums and the cheers of stay-at-home crowds, each with the picture of a country saved imprinted on his heart and lighting up the future of his imagination."

"They came back to find their places filled, the tide of life running on unconscious of their presence, and forgetful of their absence—to find their homes the things they were not before—their families possibly scattered."

Government, the Administration and the soldiers. There can be no doubt of this. But notice the next paragraph:

"They will find their wives perhaps under the care of some charitable agent of an Aid Society who has found that there are more ways than one to administer consolation."

This is the most infamous of all! The Enquirer has done its share of slandering, abusing and denouncing the loyal people at home, and especially the Aid Societies, for neglecting to take care of and properly provide for the families—the poor, needy and suffering women and children of the soldiers. It has charged repeatedly that more attention and anxiety have been given to the "contrabands," to runaway negroes and to the freed negroes of the South, by Aid Societies and the loyal people of the North, as well as the Government, than to the families of our absent soldiers. It has demanded (hypocritically, no doubt) that the families, wives and children of the soldiers in our midst, especially in Cincinnati, should be looked to and properly cared for. Now when this is done—as it always has been and always will be, so far as their wants are known—see what it says! It boldly insinuates that the attention and care bestowed upon the wives of soldiers by these Aid Societies and by the humane amongst us, is from some other motive than what is professed! It basely, criminally, wickedly slanders the wives of the soldiers, as well as the loyal, true and humane men connected with the Aid Societies! It says, in so many words, or insinuates, that the wives of the gallant soldiers of Ohio and Indiana "will make prostitutes of themselves in the absence of their husbands!" and that the noble and philanthropic Aid Societies for the relief of soldiers' families, are only contrivances to facilitate prostitution! Is not this the very malignity of hell itself! Indeed the Devil himself, if there be such a being, must have grinned as only a demon can grin, when he saw that paragraph! He sat by the writer and guided the pen. No wonder, the Enquirer men fear the soldiers, and stand in dread that their office will be mobbed. How long do they think it will stand—that it can stand, and they go on insulting decency, outraging the feelings of soldiers, soldiers' families, and the good people of the country—to say nothing of their reasonable utterances against the Government and the cause in which all loyal hearts are so deeply engaged? The wretch who could pen such a horrible insinuation against the chastity of the wives of the men of the Northwest, such an infamous insult to the women of his own State and country—is unfit to associate with the human family. He should be driven forth to live with wild beasts!—*Ind. Gazette.*

The Conscription Law—The Military Power of the Loyal States.

The bill for enrolling and calling out the militia forces of the United States has become the law of the land. For the information of our readers, we this morning republish it in full. The substance of the bill, however, is comprehended in its first section, which provides that "all male citizens (whites, Indians and negroes) and persons of foreign birth who shall have declared on oath their intention to become citizens, between the ages of twenty and forty-five years, except as hereinafter excepted, are hereby declared to constitute the national forces, and shall be liable to perform military duty in the service of the United States when called out by the President for that purpose."

Now let us briefly consider the comparative strength of the forces of the Union thus placed at the service of the President for the purpose of putting down the armed forces of the rebellion. From the census statistics of 1860 (white basis) we make out the following as

THE FIGHTING STRENGTH OF THE LOYAL STATES AND TERRITORIES.

Population. Fighting Men.

| | | |
|---------------------|------------|-----------|
| Maine..... | 419,958 | 125,000 |
| N. Hampshire..... | 376,072 | 65,000 |
| Vermont..... | 285,277 | 55,000 |
| Massachusetts..... | 1,231,464 | 245,000 |
| Rhode Island..... | 174,821 | 35,000 |
| Connecticut..... | 460,670 | 92,000 |
| N. York..... | 3,851,553 | 770,000 |
| Pennsylvania..... | 2,145,618 | 534,000 |
| New Jersey..... | 676,034 | 134,000 |
| Ohio..... | 2,377,917 | 468,000 |
| Indiana..... | 1,350,802 | 270,000 |
| Illinois..... | 1,891,289 | 348,000 |
| Michigan..... | 754,291 | 150,000 |
| Wisconsin..... | 763,425 | 155,000 |
| Iowa..... | 682,002 | 135,000 |
| Minnesota..... | 172,796 | 32,000 |
| Oregon..... | 52,566 | 10,000 |
| California..... | 324,777 | 75,000 |
| Kansas..... | 141,645 | 28,000 |
| Delaware..... | 112,353 | 18,000 |
| Maryland..... | 791,565 | 140,000 |
| Missouri..... | 1,291,214 | 258,000 |
| Kentucky..... | 1,145,567 | 210,000 |
| Virginia..... | 2,217,787 | 43,000 |
| Dist. Columbia..... | 74,231 | 15,000 |
| Nebraska..... | 28,892 | 6,000 |
| New Mexico..... | 93,024 | 19,000 |
| Utah..... | 49,000 | 6,000 |
| Dakota..... | 4,339 | 2,000 |
| Washington..... | 11,624 | 3,000 |
| Colorado..... | 24,482 | 6,000 |
| Nevada..... | 15,000 | 8,000 |
| Total..... | 29,740,437 | 4,493,000 |

In this estimation we include all able-bodied white men between the ages of 18 and 45 years. Making liberal allowances for the able-bodied young men between 18 and 20, who are excluded by the act, and for all other exemptions, we think the available white militia forces of the loyal portions of the Union—States, parts of States and the Territories—may be safely set down as fully up to the grand aggregate of four millions of men—21

most equal to the entire white population, men, women and children of the rebel States. From this total, under the President's several requisition—first for 750,000, second for 500,000, third for 300,000, and fourth for 300,000—there have been drawn an aggregate, we dare say, not exceeding one million of men, and of this aggregate there are now some 700,000 in the field. The killed, wounded and missing, and those who have died of disease, and those who have been withdrawn from the field in consequence of the expiration of their terms of volunteer service, will make up the difference, of three hundred thousand men.

Thus it appears that with 700,000 men in the field and a naval force equal, for the purposes of this war, to an army of half a million of men, we have a militia reserved force to fall back upon. The army forces of the rebellion, in the field, on the other hand, can hardly exceed four hundred thousand men, and they are unsupported on the water except by two or three piratical Flying Dutchmen, roaming about on the Atlantic, and a few exterminator iron-clads of the Merrimack and Arkansas construction at Richmond, Charleston, Savannah and Mobile. Nor have the rebellious States any militia reserves from which to replenish their armies in the field. The latest official returns received at the Adjutant General's office at Washington represent the enrolled militia of States now involved in rebellion as follows:

| | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Virginia, 1860..... | 100,155 |
| North Carolina, 1860..... | 79,448 |
| South Carolina, 1860..... | 36,072 |
| Georgia, 1860..... | 78,490 |
| Florida, 1860..... | 12,129 |
| Alabama, 1860..... | 56,662 |
| Louisiana, 1860..... | 61,324 |
| Mississippi, 1860..... | 36,184 |
| Tennessee, 1860..... | 71,252 |
| Arkansas, 1860..... | 47,750 |
| Texas, 1860..... | 19,766 |
| Total..... | 549,334 |

But, bringing all the aforesaid States to an estimate for 1860, we put their aggregate militia force between eight and ten millions of men. Of this number at least one hundred thousand have been lost already since the beginning of the war, and the four hundred thousand which are now in the field embrace very nearly the last white man that can be withdrawn from the agricultural and manufacturing pursuits of the rebel States, which are indispensable to the maintenance of the soldiers in the field, the subsistence of their families at home, and the government of the slaves on the plantations.

We may safely say therefore, that while the conscriptions of Jeff. Davis during the last twelve months have exhausted the available militia forces of the rebel States, and have brought them all into the field, President Lincoln has a reserved militia force of three million of men upon which he may draw a million of soldiers without very seriously disturbing the essential industrial operations of the country. But, believing, as we do, that our land and naval forces now in the field, if managed with ordinary ability, are sufficient to put down the armies of the rebellion, the question remains why then this sweeping conscription act? We conjecture that it is designed to meet the possible contingencies of foreign interference, and in view of a powerful military diversion into Mexico or Canada, should the future proceeding of France or England call for it.

In a late number of the London Post (the month piece of Lord Palmerston) the editor, commenting on the latest aspects of the war, says that "the federalists are divided and dispirited, ashamed to confess themselves foiled, yet anxious for a decent pretext for withdrawing from an undertaking they feel to be hopeless; that that grand army of the Potomac on which their hopes principally were based is so demoralized that two-thirds of the men have doggedly refused to follow their Generals," and that in England "the little diversity of opinion" which may be found in regard to the issue of the war "must now speedily cease to exist." We suspect, however, that this federal conscription act, and the facts and figures which we have produced in connection with it, will tend rather to increase than to diminish this diversity of English opinion until the scales are changed. Let us have a single telling victory on the heels of these late comprehensive war measures of Congress, and they will be sufficient to convince even Lord Palmerston that Jeff Davis is tottering to his fall, and that European intervention is utterly out of the question.

Hence we concur in this conscription as the most effective stroke of diplomacy that could be employed towards the South and towards England, to convince her of the strength and determination of the government and the loyal States of the Union to put down this Southern rebellion, even against the possible contingency of European intervention.—*New York Herald.*

Washington's Views.

When Gen. Lafayette made arrangements to emancipate the slaves on an estate in one of the French colonies, Washington wrote him: "The benevolence of your heart, my dear Marquis, is so conspicuous on all occasions, that I never wonder at fresh proof of it; but your late purchase of an estate in the colony of Cayenne with a view of emancipating the slaves, is a generous and noble proof of your humanity. Would to God a like spirit might diffuse itself generally in the mind of the people of this country." In a letter to Robt. Morris, he says, "I hope that it will not be conceived that it is my wish to hold the unhappy people who are the subject of this letter in slavery. I can only say there is not a man living who wishes more seriously than I do to see a plan adopted for the abolition of it. In writing to Gen. Mercer, he says, "It is among my first wishes to see some plan adopted by which slavery in this country may be abolished by law." He provided by his will for the emancipation of all slaves he held in his own right.

A NOBLE SPEECH
BY A LOYAL DEMOCRAT.

The following speech was made by the Hon. H. B. WRIGHT, of New York, at the great Union meeting in Philadelphia last week:

Mr. President and Fellow-citizens of Philadelphia:

I am an unflinching, unyielding and unconditional Union man. [Cheers.] There are no doubts or ifs standing in my way. I am not in favor of sustaining my Government and my country with a proviso. [Applause—cries of "good—of course you are."] I love loyal men and I hate traitors. I am not one of those who apologize for treason, and sympathize with the men who are now in open rebellion against the Federal Union. They are the enemies of my country and I am their enemy. I have been an active Democrat for a third of a century. I am a Democrat now, and I will continue so during my life. One of its cherished principles, as I learned, was love of country and obedience to the Constitution and laws—to maintain liberty, and, if needs be, fight for it. [Long continued applause.] I am one of those, too, who believe that patriotism is above party, and that it is the duty of all loyal men now, irrespective of party names, to unite, heart and hand, body and soul, and put down, at the point of the bayonet, the most foul, corrupt and senseless rebellion that the world ever saw. The time has not yet come, Mr. President, when the loyal men of the North have made up their minds to sit down with folded arms and surrender their liberties. It may be the case with demagogues, but not with the masses—it may be so with sympathizing secession traitors, but not with patriots. Our liberties cost too much to be so easily surrendered. Our ancestors were seven long years in establishing the American Union, and degenerated indeed are we if cannot devote twice that number of years in maintaining and perpetuating it. They sealed it in a covenant with their heart's blood—it is hardly yet cool; and yet do I hear men every where doubting if the Union can be saved. Is it because they would see it destroyed? Have they a relish for agrarianism? Would they welcome the gullotine? [Derisive laughter.] Under the pretext that this is "an abolition war" they say, "let Abolitionists fight it." They cry "peace" when there is no peace. Now, sir, I am no Abolitionist, and yet I am in favor of fighting this war to the bitter end—till rebellion is crushed out, and the bleeding Union restored. I am as anxious, too, for peace, as any man living, but it must be a peace with one Union, one Constitution, and one flag. It must be a peace alike honorable to the courage of the North, as well as the honor of the South. Not that kind of peace which Northern sympathizers with Southern treason would have; a peace which would destroy the last vestige and hope of human liberty. But, sir, how idle and delusive to talk of peace while armed rebellion is in the ascendant. The rebel press say that "if the whole Yankee Nation will lay themselves at our feet, and become our slaves, we will spare them from us. We will reunite upon no terms, upon no condition, with them!" The great leader of this bogus, bastard Confederacy, in a speech recently delivered by him to the Mississippi Legislature, wondered, in utter astonishment, "how he could have had any love or regard for the old Union, composed of the descendants of men from the bogs and fens of Ireland and Scotland, of low and vulgar origin. With such vulgar creatures he would never again unite." [Laughter.] With such sentiments from the rebel press and the great unchained leader of rebel borders, who in his senses at the North can talk of peace? [Cries of "No one!"] The evidences, to my mind, are that the man who does so is a traitor himself, and so I must regard him, despite his declarations to the contrary. Self-pride would at least make me resent that cool and defiant insolence uttered by Jeff. Davis and his abject and wicked coadjutors. When have rebels intimidated the least desire upon their part to reunite with the Government? [Cries, "never."] At no time or place to my knowledge. They are as insolent to-day as they were the day they fired into the country's flag on Fort Sumpter. Their accused mission is to kill and murder. They are moved and instigated by the devil, and with him only will they make terms. With the vulgar Yankee at the North, (and they denominate all loyal men Yankees,) the descendants of men who emigrated from the bogs and fens of Ireland and Scotland, they will make no peace. They will never reunite with us. If peace can not be had on honorable terms, what alternative have we left but to fight for an honorable peace? Our revolutionary fathers were met at every corner by cowboys and Tories, but they fought on and fought through. They humbled the enemy of liberty abroad and conquered and subdued him at home. [Applause.] What nobler example can we follow? Hallowed be the precedent. It is worthy of all imitation. These same howling, dishonorable peace-shriekers at the North, are the twin brothers of the cowboys of revolutionary memory, and a destiny and fame as damnable and overpowering await them. Can the memory of that man live who stabs his country in her hour of trial and danger? The fame of Arnold shall be the fame of that man, the curses of the unborn millions are his heritage. Let all such join their dearly beloved brethren in arms against their country; let them kiss their hands, imbrued in the blood of loyal thousands slain upon the battle fields in defense of human liberty. Ah! how glorious would it be to have peace with a whole country, but how delusive the hope till the proud head of the rebels is humbled. Then we can have peace. [Voice—Yes!] They who now cry peace, and would accept it upon the dismembered fragments of this great Republic, are worse enemies to the

Union than those who bear arms against it; because one is an open enemy, that may be seen and met; and the other secret viper concealed, but biting more deadly venom. [Long applause.] This terrible war did not originate in the loyal North. For its terrible consequences we are not accountable. It is no work of ours. A nation bankrupt, and manufacturing interest destroyed, cities decimated of their peaceful, industrious inhabitants, hundreds of thousands of our brothers and sons slain in battle—these are no trophies of ours. This has all been done to appease the dark, evil spirit of secessionism—a crime that has no atonement, a stain of blood that all the waters of the ocean cannot efface. And these are our beloved brothers, whom Northern sympathizers would hug, all covered with bloody gore of their own household, to their bosom!—a species of sympathy which sharpens the appetite of the crocodile to devour its own young. If there ever was an hour since this rebellion began when loyal men should stand together, it is now, now while I speak. Peace with a whole country is denied to us, and we must fight for our Constitution; we must fight for our homes and our firesides. [Deafening applause.] The safety of the Union is worthy of our best and holiest efforts. It is our country, it is our Constitution, it is our liberty that traitors are making a terrible effort to overthrow and destroy. To prevent this I appeal to every manly sentiment of the human heart; to the unsullied memories of your brave and patriotic ancestors; to the privileges which you enjoy under wise and humane laws; to your liberty conferred in a degree unknown and unsurpassed by the people of any other nation; to those inestimable laws which guarantee to you the liberty of speech and the holiest liberty of all—to worship Almighty God according to the dictates of your own conscience; to the comforts which surround your domestic hearth; to the graves of your fathers; to all and every thing that ennobles you as men, proud of your country, its institutions and laws. In the name of all those blessings, and the hope that they may descend to your children, I appeal to you now to stand firmly together, and swear by heaven and earth that we will not permit our liberty to be destroyed. [Immense applause.] There are many things connected with the administration of the Government and of the war that do not meet my approbation. In my Congressional course, in the past two years, I have differed widely in many measures of policy with the Government. But as to all those which were designed to put down the rebellion, I gave it my honest and unyielding support. I differed with it on its emancipation measures, and those which were of a political character. But because of this difference, and because of the bad manner in which our campaigns were conducted, it none the less abated my ardor to save the country and save the Union. The Administration was of the Republican school in politics; I was Democratic. This gave no reason to embrace treason or sympathize with traitors. If it had, I should have degraded my name and dishonored my country. I think it was bad policy to do many things, connected, especially with the slave question; but because of this, no man can throw into my teeth that I committed, in word, thought, or deed, an act of disloyalty. And I challenge the nation to point me to an official act which leaned toward treason. I had, I have, no sympathy with those vile men who, in their madness, not only level their shaft at the Union, but at the heart of every loyal man in it. My sympathies are all with and for my country. [Applause.] This is the doctrine which must ultimately prevail throughout the North. The influence of bad men will hardly grow less, and in a few months will hardly see the man bold enough and wicked enough to say that he was ever on the side of the rebellion. It may not be safe for him to say so, if he have the moral depravity to think so. Gentlemen, our brave soldiers are undergoing the dangers of the field—they are doing battle like men for the cause of American liberty. Let the voice from the whole North pour daily into the camp—and let it be the voice of encouragement, of honor, of praise. Let the soldier, when he retires at night upon his straw pallet, feel that, notwithstanding the storm may rage without, and the cold chills make his flesh quiver, and the forebodings upon his mind of the fearful struggle for life on the morrow, there are warm and sympathizing hearts for him at home, who pray for the success of the holy cause which called him forth, and that there are hearts, there also leaping in exultation at the hope of saving a bleeding and almost prostrate country. This shall nerve him up to his great task. This shall fire his heart, and put strength in his good right arm. This shall lead him to the battle under the belief that, if he falls, a nation shall mourn at his grave. [Applause.] And this sentiment, spread broadcast over the land, shall drive to their hiding-places, in confusion and shame, the creatures, called men, who stand ready now to shout over the enemy's victory, and laugh over the dead and the dying who gloriously fell upon freedom's battle-field. One would think that the deep cut gashes of our soldiers, sending forth their hearts' blood, would blanch the hardened cheek of treason. It does not. Their dear brethren who make them "are chivalrous people." They have sustained great wrong, and they are the very salt of the earth. It is an abolition war—let Abolitionists fight it! And this is liberty of speech. And for the suppression of the utterance of such heresy a great constitutional principle is violated. Many men talk and excrete treason with impunity! [Applause.] If they prefer the despotism of Jeff

Davis, let them seek refuge under his arm. [Renewed applause.] I have made up my mind that I will stand fast by the old flag, and when it goes down I have no other object to live for, for I would prefer death to despotism and chaos. And this assuredly will follow the downfall of the Republic. With the loyal States the question now is, shall the war be carried on with all the power of the nation—or shall we surrender the Government and the country into the hands of traitors? That is the question. One or the other of these alternatives is inevitable. There is no reason for a wise and good man to doubt. In fact, he who stops to doubt, is half way over to the enemy.

Cultivate Flax.

At no time since the introduction of cotton cultivation in this country, and the use of cotton in the arts, did it reach to its present high price in the market. The same quality which sold for twelve cents a pound in 1860, is now selling for ninety cents. The cause of this is well known—three-fifths of the supply have been cut off by the war. Could an abundance of flax be obtained, probably the use of cotton would almost cease as an article for manufacturing purposes. As there are no prospects at present of an adequate supply of cotton being furnished for several years to come, our farmers should more generally engage in the cultivation of flax as one of their crops. If each of the farmers in the Northern States would devote a few acres this year to the raising of this fibrous material, a very large quantity would be thus secured for manufacturing purposes, and for linseed oil. The fiber would be used in place of cotton, and the oil obtained from the seed would render us independent of India for this useful substance. It is true, a greater quantity of flax was raised last year than for many years previously; still the supply did not meet the demand. A large number of the manufacturers of woollen goods have found it superior to cotton as a mixture with wool, and hereafter they will use it by preference for this purpose, if they can obtain sufficient quantities at reasonable prices; and besides its employment in such fabrics, there are many other purposes for which it is equally applicable and useful.

Formerly flax was extensively cultivated in New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania. Every farmer was accustomed to raise a sufficient quantity to make coarse family sheeting and shirting. It was sown on hand wheels, and woven in hand looms in each household. The same climate and soil for its successful cultivation still exist, and beyond this we have now in the Western States the most extensive domain and the best soil and climate in the world for raising it in unlimited quantities. We are confident that our Western States may raise flax and become to the textile manufacturers of the world what the Southern States have been to them in raising cotton; and now is the time to make preparations for engaging in such efforts.

In the Eastern States the only part of May is perhaps the best time to prepare the land; in the Western States the latter end of April is the best. The soil should be plowed deep, and pulverized with a fine-toothed harrow, rolled, and put into as good a condition as an onion bed. A loamy soil, which had been planted the year previously with potatoes, answers admirably for flax. As it respects the quantity of seed to be used, Mr. Geo. Anderson, of Lansingburg, New York, who is very well informed on the culture and manufacture of flax in Europe and America, states that "from a bushel to a bushel and a quarter per acre, gave the best results" in Northern New York. In Illinois about three quarters of a bushel of seed to the acre have given about the best returns. In Ireland a much greater quantity of seed is used, but thick sowing is not attended with such favorable results in America. Many Irish flax-growers who have come to America, have abandoned thick sowing after repeated trials. From the flax raised on one acre of ground, about fourteen bushels of good seed can be obtained, and for the seed alone, the crop is not unremunerative. But it is for fiber chiefly that we are urging its cultivation, and certainly six hundred pounds of good fiber can be raised from a acre of land. At thirty cents per pound—one-third that of cotton at present prices—the value of an acre's product would be not less than one hundred and eighty dollars. Never before has such an inviting prospect for the cultivation of flax been presented to our farmers.

STATE RIGHTS.—Gov. Brown says in his late message to the Georgia Legislature:

"The Abolition Government at Washington—from which we seceded on account of its disregard for the violation of State rights—has shown itself more attached to the rights of the States, and more careful not to violate them, than our own government, which had its very origin in this great doctrine."

This is a remarkable confession, which should be pondered by those in the North who are now talking about "Federal usurpation."

There is one clause of the conscription act, says an exchange, of special interest to Copperheads and sneaks. If they are too cowardly to fight and too mean to pay, they can avoid both by committing some act which will send them to the penitentiary; a place which may suit them (and the public) better.

We understand that recently, in one of the schools of a Western city, a mischievous urchin took an opportunity to deposit soft wax upon the benches of all the boys, and chairs of the teachers. It was at long before the school room was full of "waxed ends" as a Shoemaker's Shop.



Monday, the 6th day of April, the regular township elections will take place in this county, as they will throughout the State. Our so-called democratic brethren in this section, we perceive, are making great preparations for those elections. What their object is in making so much ado over the minor offices to be filled on the 6th, we confess we are not prepared to say. We trust, however, that their intentions are good, and that they have no ulterior design in holding great meetings in each township, as they are doing, for the avowed purpose of nominating candidates for constables and road district supervisors! The unconditional Union men, in the meantime, should be wide awake, and wherever they have the power, elect men of the right stamp. No matter what party they have hitherto affiliated with, if they are unconditionally for the Union now, elect them in preference to men brought out by wire-workers—men who would rather see their party triumph than the country saved.

We give the greater portion of our space this week to correspondents, who write well upon subjects of interest to the people.

An intelligent gentleman who has just returned from the South and whose opportunity for gaining information on the point on which he speaks, stated to us that he was never so sanguine of the success of the Government as now, and avers that he bases his hopes on a good foundation. Let our Union friends stand firm in defence of the cause yet a little while longer and all will be well.

The Rebels are no doubt "hard up" about this time; in fact, in many places they are in a starving condition. The Murfreesboro correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette furnishes extracts from rebel papers which present a gloomy picture of the inside of rebellion. The people are crying out against the oppression of the despots, and mourning over their lost liberties. Rebel agents were seizing provisions, paying their own prices for them in Confederate scrip.—The fact that bacon advanced to \$1 25 per pound in Georgia, is sufficient to show that general starvation is preparing the country for the collapse of the rebellion.

The reported capture of Mt. Sterling, Ky., is not credited at Cincinnati. The Gazette says, on the authority of its Lexington correspondent, that there need be no apprehensions now of a successful rebel invasion of Kentucky. It may be intended still, but we suspect the plans of the enemy will be reversed.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.—The Cincinnati Gazette of Tuesday morning says that there are numerous statements, all agreeing, that the rebels are falling back from the Rappahannock to Richmond. Also, that supplies in the latter city were scarce. There are also reports that lead to the belief that the rebels are sending troops Westward, with a view, no doubt, to a desperate effort to prevent a defeat in Tennessee. The enemy is unquestionably more desperate than at any former period; and are looking more to the defeat of ROSSERANS than to the holding of Richmond. The success of the Army of the Cumberland, and the fall of Vicksburg, it is evident, would deprive the leaders of all hope of success.

The President has ordered that "all soldiers enlisted or drafted into the service, now absent from their regiments without leave, shall forthwith return to their respective regiments; and all such who report at any rendezvous designated by the War Department by the 1st day of April, may be restored to their regiments without punishment, except forfeitures of pay during their absence; and all who do not return within that time will be arrested as deserters and punished as the law provides."

Indiana soldiers will be furnished passes of transportation on application by mail or otherwise to the military commandant at Indianapolis.

HELPING THEIR BRETHREN.—Last Saturday, while a Butternut meeting was being held in Bloomington, Indiana, a train of rebel prisoners was detained there a few moments. The Copper-bottoms immediately swarmed around and advised the prisoners to take advantage of the crowd and desert, &c., until the officer in command was compelled to drive them from the train at the point of the bayonet.

The Butternuts of Terre-Haute got up a reception jollification over the return of their prodigal son, Daniel Webster Voorhees, Saturday week, when he delivered one of his Ciceroian, Demosthenic orations. The Express says:

We are reliably informed that two prominent Democrats in the vicinity of Sanford, after hearing the speech of Dan. Voorhees last Saturday, declared it was more than they could swallow. Their names can be given if desired.

The Habeas Corpus.

This is said to be one of the greatest rights belonging to an Englishman, and of course to an American also. The right of a man when arrested to be taken before a judge and there meet his accusers, and learn the cause of his arrest. It is a glorious right in time of peace; it is the shield of the innocent, and a barrier against illegal arrests. In a war like this none but disloyal persons, those that speak daggers, if they do not use them—who have no good words for the President of their country, or the gallant volunteers, but whose sympathies lie with Jeff. Davis and his subjects, these are the persons who fear a suspension of the Habeas Corpus act. Such men have imbibed the pestilential doctrines of the "Enquirer" and Voorhees until their whole systems are impregnated with the virus and think it quite a horrible interference with their principles to deprive them of the right to paralyze the efforts of the loyal portion of their countrymen. So little has been done by the government in interfering with the disloyal press, that they scatter falsehoods, arrows and death among us with perfect impunity, and these manufacturers of treason grind on, and men yet can be seen with the "Enquirer" in their hands who look as though their countenances were not crimsoned with guilt or contaminated with the virus of Jeff. Davisism. Suppose the government wish to arrest a deserter whom the copperheads have been manipulating in a copperhead community, the habeas corpus act not being suspended. A copperhead Squire interferes and him or a copperhead jury decides the matter. The deserter of course cannot be arrested, for the criminals, judge, jury and deserter, all bask in the sunshine of the "Golden Circle," and the oath which binds them to its magic influence, is paramount in their estimation to the oath which ought to bind them to their country. You can't keep up an army under such circumstances, and Jeff. Davis and his loving allies have things all their own way. Suspend the habeas corpus act, the military power is felt, and the deserter goes back to fulfill his contract with his government and back his vow to be true to his country against his and his country's enemies. Again, we have men in our country giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy, the U. S. Marshal gives him an invitation to subsidize and subsidize at the government expense. He is placed in a building where thieves can't break in and steal—he need have no thought of the morrow, what he shall eat or where with he shall be clothed, a kind and paternal government sees that he shall not want for the necessities of life. It withdraws him from unpleasant and treasonable surroundings—the corrupting influences of the "Enquirer," Voorhees and the "Golden Circle" no longer degrade the man by their associations. The Corpsus has time for reflection, and if it is a sensible Corpsus, whose raw material is not in a state of decomposition will constitute itself a committee of one for self-examination—it will take the cool, sober, second thought and ask itself if it does well to be there. It applies for a change of venue, the way is open, "go and sin no more" is all that is asked, and the pure air of freedom is once more breathed. A change comes over the released captive, the scales fall from his eyes, he no longer sees through the glass eyes of sordid politicians, who seem to see the things they see not, like those VV's who live at Terre-Haute and Dayton and who wish to be the biggest ducks in the mud-hole, nor he comes out born anew of the spirit, regenerated and disenthralled, a child of common sense, and reason, and takes his position once more among the loyal portion of his countrymen! Again, suppose the person arrested is a traitor, the disease being deeply seated, and he actually believes that the editorials of the Enquirer and the gassy ebullitions of the vain demagogue Voorhees have a grain of truth in them, then, indeed, the victim is incurable, a softening of the brain takes place, the mental faculties become disintegrated or "discombobulated," the patient is evidently in a bad fix, and he should remain until reason resumes its sway. The victim, as long as he is in this state, is not available as a "human"—you might as well "sing psalms to a dead horse" as for all the impression you could make on him. A clock case with the ticking arrangement left out would be quite as serviceable. Another portion of the copperheads are down on the suspension of the habeas corpus act, fearing that freedom of speech might be interfered with. Such persons have a complaint called "breaking out at the mouth." This does not always arise from impaired digestion, producing a gulping of foul air from the stomach. They are fowl in their conceit, and the Bible informs us that a fool stands a grade higher or than such persons, yet they labor under the delusion that their countrymen might suffer if their "fly traps" were closed. Freedom of speech indeed! when every stump in the country has been decorated with their presence, and the country bored to death with their traitorous harangues, until the atmosphere has been vitiated, as much as if charged with Sulphureted Hydrogen gas—a gas whose odor is said to resemble that of rotten eggs. Has any one heard of any copperhead being out short in his villainous harangue? Some day they may find out it would have been an act of friendship if the "fool-killer" had come along and gave them a visitation. B.

The country may look for stirring events within the next fortnight.

Hot Shot for the benefit of Treason.

Mr. Editor.—There was another smashing meeting of untried "Butternuts" in Floyd Township on the 7th of this month, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various Township offices. After counting noses and finding the attendance to be "regular," the old President of the night meetings arose, with far more than his usual gravity, and with a countenance sufficiently solemn to command universal attention, and suggested that no doubtful nor ultra men be nominated. The next brother on his legs was a spare, made specimen, with a thin and greatly elongated visage, and countenance equally as solemn and impressive as that of the old President. He insisted that the "brethren in making nominations would do well to overlook him." Said his "position" from the time the Rebellion broke out until then had not been well defined—that the dear brethren had doubtless been greatly puzzled in "finding him,"—that on this account he, if nominated, might fail to poll the full strength of the party—that in future, if the beloved brethren would only pardon his weakness and shortcomings, he would faithfully strive to be more decided! This brother, we infer, was graciously forgiven, and received into full fellowship, from the fact that he was immediately placed on a committee to copy resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting, "on the Goose." The resolutions make the usual point—Treason! They, of course, obligated the brethren to "stand by the country and Constitution as they have heretofore stood by them." Whew! just as the Devil has stood by Christianity for over eighteen hundred years! Just as the murderers stood by Christ before and after they nailed him to the cross! All the brethren present, as the following resolution fully demonstrates were, "as usual, severely afflicted with that most fatal of maladies, denominated by all modern pathologists, "Niggerphobia!" 6th. "It is the deliberate judgment of this meeting, that not another dollar and not another soldier ought to be furnished for the further prosecution of this war for Negro emancipation." The sentiment of this resolution is the legitimate offspring of dark, treasonable assemblies. Its object is to counsel resistance to the constituted authorities.—There is more hope for the reformation of a fool than there is for the recovery of one afflicted with Niggerphobia! For the benefit of those who desire to satisfactorily account for the treason and nigger found in all modern "Dimmycratic" speeches and resolutions, it would be appropriate to say a few words about the history and treatment of this singular disease. The loathsome affection first made its appearance among the natives of South Carolina in the year 1832, under the name of "Tariphobia," and spread rapidly over the entire State, creating an intense and very singular desire on the part of patients to secede from the Commonwealth and take nobody with them but Niggers! Dr. Jackson was the great "family physician" of that day, and possessed much skill in his profession. He soon arrested this terrible and overwhelming epidemic by threatening to exhibit to his patients shot, shell, bayonets and hemp! But the record proves that the Dr. was never satisfied that the recovery of his patients was complete—hence he predicted another outbreak in the future of the same form of trouble, under the name of Niggerphobia! Sure enough, the distemper appeared again, two years ago in the same State, with greatly increased virulence, and extended rapidly to several adjacent States. Dr. Lincoln is the legitimate successor of Dr. Jackson, and hence, the present national family physician. And he is, thank God, actively engaged in administering the remedies recommended by Dr. Jackson for the removal of the trouble. His great wisdom, extreme honesty, powerful sagacity, wonderful perseverance, unflinching integrity, correct diagnosis, definite prognosis, are a sufficient guarantee to the great family of America, that he will not only actually cure the disease, but also remove the dark cause which originated it. All this will be accomplished, though it requires the utter extermination of all patients at present afflicted. And he it known, now and henceforth, that there is no known disease of the present age so much to be dreaded as the one under consideration. It has been demonstrated a thousand times that patients suffering with it cannot see the Sun, of a clear day, because of the intervention of a nigger! Turn their eyes wherever they will, toward Heaven or earth, there is a nigger! They may hold "Dimmycratic" meetings by night or by day, and conjure up equivocal and hypocritical resolutions, but the eternal nigger will constitute the centre and circumference of them all! Their sleep is never sound and refreshing like that of an honest man, but dreamy and tedious with Sambo resting on them like a great incubus! The last stage of the disease is terrible beyond description, involving an effort at the destruction of free Government—the only hope of civilization—thrift, murder, indeed, all the crimes known to the criminal code! Reader, the way to avoid such a horrible calamity is to remain true to God, to your race, to yourself, and loyal to your Government. Boz.

Gen. Burnside is on his way West, to take charge of an important command. The Cincinnati Gazette says he is to take Gen. Wright's place.

The Inconsistency of Modern Democracy.

C. W. BROWN: I see in the resolutions passed by the "large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy, of Putnam county," which "was held at the Court-house, in Greencastle, on Saturday, the 21st," of February, what I call a very great inconsistency, which I would like very much for some "of the so-called Democracy," to illustrate, if there can be any explanation made, to any thing, so absurd and ridiculous. I find in the 6th resolution the following language, to-wit: "As the deliberate sense of this meeting, that not another soldier, and not another dollar, ought to be furnished for the further prosecution of this war, for negro emancipation." This resolution, was made no doubt to deceive or hoodwink the people—to create the belief that this war was being waged, unconstitutionally for the abolition of slavery—to discourage enlistments, and to get up a spirit of opposition, to the war for the suppression of this "hell born, and hell bound rebellion," that will ultimately lead to anarchy and bloodshed, in our own midst, if persisted in. But here comes another of their resolutions: "That we are in favor of the general Government, increasing the pay of private soldiers." Thus it will be seen that while one is for the "increase of the wages, of private soldiers," the other says, "Not another man, not another dollar," to pay that increased wages, or even the wages which, they are entitled to get now. Brave soldiers, do not be deceived by those two-faced resolutions. They say "Not another dollar," to you for your hard-earned compensation in defending their homes, and they mean just what they say. Will some Democrat please tell us how they propose to pay this increased wages, when they refuse to vote another dollar! Upon this point the people ask an explanation. Yea, they demand it! The base demagogues who drafted those resolutions, are consummate hypocrites, and desire, not only to deceive the people, but our brave boys, who are now perishing all for their country's honor. HOOSIER. Pine Grove, Putnam co. Ind.

Important News! NEW YORK, March 23.—The Commercial has the following, dated Washington, March 23: "Encouraging and most glorious news has reached the Navy Department from Admiral Farragut's fleet on the Mississippi, which creates the liveliest satisfaction at the White House and the Department. The information received by Secretary Welles is, that the Admiral has safely made the passage by Port Hudson in the frigate Hartford, his flagship, with his whole fleet, the Mississippi only excepted. The last named vessel got aground, and the Admiral's order was that she should be abandoned and destroyed." The World states that on the ninth instant a small rebel force was captured six miles below Port Hudson, with the signal boat of the rebel army. Gen. Sherman commands at New Orleans, in the absence of Gen. Banks. A large number of vagrant negroes have been arrested in New Orleans. A private dispatch received here states that Admiral Farragut passed Port Hudson batteries on the night of the 14th with his fleet. Col. Clark, chief of Gen. Banks' staff, was wounded on the 14th, but not seriously. No big fight has yet taken place. Gen. Banks is in good spirits, and with in five miles of Port Hudson. The wounding of Col. Clark makes it pretty evident that there had been some heavy skirmishing.

From Vicksburg. ST. LOUIS, March 22.—The Republican's Memphis dispatch of the 20th, says dispatches from Greenwood, to Monday last are to the effect that the gunboat Chillicothe bombarded Fort Pemberton on Saturday and Sunday, but without decisive result. The rebel battery is so situated that it cannot be attacked by land force on account of high water. The guns of the DeKalb were taken ashore and a land battery constructed near the rebel works. The rebel force is estimated to be six thousand, under General Lorey. Reinforcements are being rapidly sent to the scene of operations, and it is expected our fleet will soon be able to reduce all rebel fortifications on the Yazoo. The Vicksburg Whig of the 11th, says the crew of the Indiana, ninety-two in number, arrived there the day before.

Lieut. J. A. Scott of the 18th Ind. Battery, now stationed near Murfreesboro, Tenn., tells of being in a skirmish recently where the Union forces captured a number of Rebels. Among them were some Texans, one particularly displaying fighting qualities worthy of a better cause. After his comrades were captured, he undertook to ride through the Union ranks and partially succeeded, but his horse was shot in the attempt, and in falling caught the leg of the Texan, disabling him considerably. The Union boys coming up, the rebel horse pulled out a revolver and shot twelve times at them, without effect, when he threw his "shooting iron" at them and commenced fighting them with his fists and did not desist or surrender until he was knocked down! THE SKIES BRIGHTENING.—The Ind. Journal of Tuesday morning says: The news last night from Port Hudson is good. Our entire fleet has run past the rebel fortifications, and now the Mississippi below Vicksburg is ours—Port Hudson ceases to be of any value to the enemy; his supplies from Texas, by way of Red River, are gone, and his rams will have to make a sudden dive or be caught. It is a decisive success, and we may almost hope, renders the fall of Vicksburg no improbable event.


Battle at Milton, Tenn.—The Rebels Again Invading Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, O., March 22.—The Gazette has additional particulars of the Milton battle. Our forces were commanded by Col. Hall of the 105th Ohio, who, finding he was being attacked by superior forces, fell back to a commanding position and sent a courier to Murfreesboro for reinforcements, promising to hold his ground till they should arrive. Part of the rebel cavalry dismounted and attacked with impetuosity, but were repulsed at every point. A section of Capt. Harris's Battery kept up all the time a most effective fire. The rebels enraged at the execution they were doing, massed three regiments and charged the battery, but the 101st Indiana, who were lying concealed behind the battery, waiting till the rebels were within thirty yards, when they opened a most destructive fire, causing them to recoil, and they finally retreated in confusion from the field, leaving their dead and wounded. Col. Hall's victory was complete before reinforcements arrived. Among the rebels killed are one Captain and two Lieutenants. Our loss was seven killed and thirty-one wounded. The battle lasted four hours. A special from Clark, Ky., to the Commercial says: The rebel Col. Cluke surrounded Mount Sterling with 800 men at two o'clock this morning. Our forces there, amounting to 200, fought from the houses for four hours, but were finally compelled to surrender. The rebels then burned the town. It is believed Cluke intends to attack Paris to-night. Rebel forces numbered 1,400. Rebel loss 50 killed, 150 wounded and 100 prisoners. From the Indiana Journal. A Question. ED. JOURNAL: As the lately enacted conscription law is just now engrossing public attention, and as the apparent conflict of disagreement between the 13th and 17th sections of that law has left doubts in the minds of many as to the effect of the \$300 (or such sum not above that amount as the Secretary of war shall determine,) as a commutation for military service, according to the provisions of the 13th section of the law, will you be kind enough to answer for the information of your readers the following question: Does the payment of \$300 by a drafted man, who does not go into the field himself or furnish a substitute, free him from the obligation to perform military duty for three years next ensuing? An Interesting Letter from one of the Nashville Hospitals. HOWARD HOSPITAL, No. 4, Nashville, Tenn., March 23, 1863. MY DEAR MR. COWELL: Your kind letter was received some two weeks since. It was indeed a welcome messenger; welcome as a proof that though a wanderer I am not forgotten; doubly welcome from its tidings of coming aid for those whose sufferings led me to become a wanderer. The long expected "boxes" have arrived and the distribution of their contents was a most pleasant task. Mrs. Weeds (who was on her way North) was here, when the boxes arrived and assisted in the distribution. A few cans of fruit and the apples I forwarded to Dr. Weeds at Murfreesboro, for they got none there. The remainder of the fruit, the clothing and other articles were reserved for my peculiar "pets" at No. 4. The whole household however claim to be my pets. I selected the sickest ones as the receivers of those gifts, an arrangement I think satisfactory to all. One poor old man who was driven from his home in Alabama, and while here was wasting away with consumption, received one of those nice flannel shirts. Tears filled his dim eyes, and he said the thanks he could scarcely speak. It was just what he wanted, but until then he had none to give. We have now a pretty good supply of shirts, but all cotton ones and very thin. Those socks, how glad I was to see them. We have plenty of hospital socks, but when a man leaves the hospital he must leave his hospital clothing and very many have no socks of their own. Those Greencastle socks I have reserved for such emergencies. The fruit and cakes were divided in the ward. Oh, how much good it has done our poor men! Dr. Weeds was here yesterday; he expressed himself very thankful for the fruit sent him. We are getting along very well at present. We have about two hundred and twenty-five patients—many of them wounded men. We get plenty to eat—that is, we have government rations, bread, meat, rice, hominy, coffee, tea, sugar, &c., but very seldom get vegetables of any kind. Our men are as much delighted when they get a few potatoes as though they had found some wonderful treasure. I remember one day that I had a dozen (large) potatoes to divide amongst twenty men. You perhaps will smile when I tell the story, but it was no laughing matter to me, as I wished to have a whole potato for each man. Silly creature that I was—instead of being glad that I could give them a little, grieving because it was only a mouthful. They tell me (for I seldom get time to read for myself that a host of men, I dare not tell the number, are to be raised by conscription. Oh dear, must it be so? When will this horrible war be over? Enclosed you will find an acknowledgment intended for the columns of the Greencastle paper. I cannot recall the name, and take this method of securing its insertion. Will you please forward it for publication. Amongst our patients we have now quite a number of Indians, but I find none from our section of country. Last week one of our Hospitals (No. 24) was burned. It was a terrible scene, but fortunately the patients were all safely removed. May I never witness another such a fearful spectacle. I have written a very lengthy letter and not one word to your father from whom I was very glad to hear. Please give him my best respects, and ask him to excuse me this time, for I am completely bewildered with the good things sent us. I will write to him before long, when I can tell more about our situation, general prospects, &c. Give my kindest remembrances to your mother, for though I have only seen her once, I often think of her as the one who led me into the way which I never regretted following. My duties have been pleasant to me even if they were amongst sad scenes. For yourself accept my kindest regards and do not neglect to write to me. It will always give me pleasure to hear from you. Yours sincerely, A. F. ALLEN.

Kentucky Again Threatened.

LOUISVILLE, March 23.—The city has been filled with various rumors of rebel advances all day. All that headquarters have been advised of is that the rebels, in numbers varying from 5,000 to 10,000, are in the vicinity of Somerset, and more are coming. Military circles estimate the number there at less than 2,000, notwithstanding these advices. The report of a battle progressing near Murfreesboro Saturday was entirely false. Skirmishing took place along the line yesterday with no important results. Lawrence M. Vance, an estimable citizen of Indianapolis, died a few days ago, after a brief illness. Mr. V. was for a long time conductor on the old Madison and Indianapolis railroad. Gen. Hooker has been written down by the penny-a-liners as a hard drinker. The army correspondent of the Springfield Republican goes so far as to assert in substance, that he "drinks like a fish," for he drinks only cold water! THE MARKETS. NEW YORK, MARCH 23. Cotton dull; sales at 75¢. Flour Market opened firm; closed dull; 5¢ 10¢ lower; sales at \$7.90-\$8.00 for extra State. Wheat dull and strongly favors buyers; some quotations of spring at \$1.37-\$1.55; winter red \$1.70-\$1.77; fair winter red western at \$1.75-\$1.76. Corn dull and low; sales at 89¢ for sound, 90¢ for low sound. Pork dull for all except prime mess, which is more active and firmer; \$14-\$14.25 for old mess; \$16.25-\$16.50 for new mess; \$11.25-\$13.50 for old and new prime and \$16.25-\$18 for new prime mess. Money easy at 5¢ per cent. Exchange dull and lower, closing at \$1.68 1/2. Gold decidedly lower, opening at \$154 and closing weak at \$154 1/2. CINCINNATI MARKET. CINCINNATI, MARCH 23.—Flour dull and offered freely at \$5.90 for superfine and \$6.60 for extra. Wheat is dull and unchanged. Corn is in active demand at 65¢-66¢ in bulk and 82¢ in sacks. Mess pork is not saleable at over \$14 for the best city. Sales of Lard at 9¢. Gold has declined to \$1 48 1/2 and Demand Notes to \$1 49. Acknowledgment. HELIXIA, Ark., March 3d, 1863. LADIES: I hereby acknowledge the receipt of Sanitary stores from your Society. They were in good order, and distributed as the Society desired. The officers and soldiers of our regiment, through me, tender to the Society their sincere acknowledgments. Respectfully, J. A. COMBOW, Surgeon 11th Ind. Ladies' Aid Society, Greencastle, Ind. MISS GRAFTON'S SCHOOL. THE fourth term of Miss Grafton's School opens on Monday, 30th inst. The services of an able assistant teacher, from Ohio, have been engaged, caused by the increasing number of pupils. Prof. John A. Roubel, D. D., has consented to give instruction at the School rooms, to those who desire to study German. Pleasant rooms are engaged at the residence of Mr. G. W. Ames, which is surrounded by large and pleasant grounds. TERMS: Advanced Class, \$8.00; Preparatory Class, \$6.00; German Class, \$4.00; Instrumental Music—Piano, \$10.00. One-half the tuition to be paid in advance. A term in music consists of 24 lessons of 45 minutes each. Latin and French included in the advanced class, without extra charge. REFERENCES: John Hanna, Esq., Mr. E. D. Anderson, Jas. A. Scott, Esq., Mr. J. C. Allen, Maj. A. M. Peunt, Mr. Andrew Black, Greencastle, March 23, 1863. COTTON IS NOT KING! ALL who believe that Cotton is NOT King, and wish to return to "first principles," will find REX PLAX SEED at DORSEY & ANDERSON'S. March 25, 1863. Letters Testimentary. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have taken out Letters Testimentary on the last will of John C. Wingate, late of Putnam county, Ind., deceased. Said estate is solvent. R. M. WINGATE, DAVID H. CASSADY, Executors. March 25, 1863-3w. Executors' Sale. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, Executors of the Estate of J. C. Wingate, deceased, in Bainbridge, Ind., will, on Saturday, the 18th day of April, 1863, at the late residence of the deceased, offer at public sale the personal property of the deceased, consisting of one Horse, one Wagon, one Buggy with Harness and Farming Implements. A credit of twelve months will be given on all sums over three dollars. Approved security required. R. M. WINGATE, DAVID H. CASSADY, Executors. March 25, 1863-3w. PUBLIC SALE. THERE will be sold without reserve to the highest bidder, at the residence of the undersigned, two miles west of the Brick Chapel and six miles north of Greencastle, on Wednesday, the 8th day of April, 1863, my personal property, consisting in part of Brood Mares in foal, Cattle, (including milk cows that will have calves early.) Sheep, Hogs, and Farming Utensils, &c., &c. Cash in hand; above this amount, a credit until the 25th of next December will be given; purchasers giving their notes with approved security, valuing valuation and appraisement laws. BENJ. F. YEATES. March 25, 1863. Polly Call's Estate. LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Polly Call, late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. Persons indebted with notes, settlement, and those having claims will please present them for settlement. The estate is supposed to be solvent. O. P. BADGER, Adm'r. March 18, 1863-3w. Sale of Property. WILL be sold at the late residence of Polly Call, deceased, 3 miles north of Greencastle, Ind., on Friday, the 10th day of April, 1863, all the personal property of said deceased, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Farming Utensils and Household and Kitchen Furniture. TERMS—A credit until the 25th day of December, 1863, will be given on all sums over three dollars, the purchaser giving note with approved security, valuing valuation and appraisement laws. \$3 cash in hand. O. P. BADGER, Administrator. March 18, 1863-3w. FOR EXECUTIONS. Go to the Banner office, where they are found.

REALLY FIRST CLASS PIANOS!


PIANOS!
HAVING just returned from the Eastern Cities, I would hereby kindly inform my friends and the public generally, that I have purchased the
BEST
And Most Elegant
STOCK
of
PIANOS
and other
MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS
Ever Brought to this State.
Visiting all the Manufacturers of note, I made
THE MOST CAREFUL
SELECTIONS,
And by paying, exclusively, the
CASH,
I can and will sell better
PIANOS
And on more satisfactory terms than they
could be bought anywhere else.
To my already former stock of
CELEBRATED
INSTRUMENTS!
I have added those of several other First
Class MAKERS, therefore warranting to
every purchaser an
INSTRUMENT
Unsurpassed in either
Quality or Cheapness.
All are cordially invited to call and
hear those Pianos.
If Price Lists and Circulars sent free to any
address, upon application. J. J.
The highest market
price paid in ex-
change for second
hand Pianos.
Pianos hired, exchanged, tuned and re-
paired. J. J.
Soliciting a continuation of former favors
from my Friends and the Public.
I remain Respectfully,
March 18, 1863-3w. L. KISSNER.
Executors' Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the under-
signed have been appointed Executors of
the last will and testament of John Wilkin-
son, late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased.
All persons holding claims against said
estate, are hereby notified to present them
duly authenticated for payment, and all who
owe said estate will call and make settlement
immediately, as the law requires.
J. H. WILKINSON, } Exec'ts.
March 18, 1863-3w. J. H. WILKINSON, }
Executors' Sale.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the under-
signed, Executors of the last will and testa-
ment of John Wilkinson, late of Putnam
county, deceased, will sell at public auction, on
Thursday, the 9th day of April, 1863,
at the late residence of said deceased, in Floyd
township, said county, all his personal prop-
erty, not taken by the widow, consisting of
Horses, Hogs, Cattle, Sheep, Corn in the crib,
one two-horse Wagon, Farming Utensils, an
interest in a pair of Stock Scales, and other
articles.
A credit of nine months will be given on all
sums over three dollars, the purchaser giving
his notes with approved security, valuing val-
uation and appraisement laws; all sums under
three dollars, cash in hand.
J. H. WILKINSON, } Exec'ts.
March 18, 1863-3w. J. H. WILKINSON, }
Red Buck.
THE Subscriber takes this method of in-
forming the public in general that the
well known Stallion, **RED BUCK**, will
stand the present season at the old stand in
RUSSELLVILLE, Ind., and will insure
mares with foal for twenty dollars.
S. A. CORD & CO.
Russellville, March 19th, 1863.
REAL ESTATE.
FOR SALE—A two-story frame House with
eight rooms and kitchen, cellar, out houses,
fruit and shrubbery, elegantly situated, good
well and eastern, good neighborhood, with
not less than 2 1/2 of an acre. Terms easy.—
Apply to
W. H. THORNBERGH, Real Estate Agent.
March 18, 1863.
THE only good substitute for COFFEE, for
sale at DORSEY & ANDERSON'S.
March 25, 1863.
FOR SALE—Several Houses and Lots;
houses 1-story, 1 1/2 and 2 do high. For
description and terms apply to
W. H. THORNBERGH, Real Estate Agent.
March 18, 1863.
FOR SALE—A large Farm, well situated;
one of the best; all enclosed and in grass
and good cultivation; houses and out houses,
orchards of selected bearing fruit, plenty of
shrubbery, lasting running water, barns, ear-
riage house and wood house; near Rail Road.
The farm is susceptible of division if neces-
sary. For description and terms apply to
W. H. THORNBERGH, Real Estate Agent.
March 18, 1863.
FOR SALE—Farms of 360, 180, 444, 160,
139, 115, 160, and 349 acres each, and
well improved. For full description and terms
apply to
W. H. THORNBERGH, Real Estate Agent.
March 18, 1863.
WANTED—A Farm of 80 acres, well im-
proved, within reasonable distance
from Town. Owners having such for sale,
will please call on
W. H. THORNBERGH, Real Estate Agent.
March 18, 1863.
FOR SALE!
A GREAT BARGAIN in a good HOUSE
and LOT, near the Public Square in the
city of Greencastle.
R. S. RAGAN.
March 4, 1863.
PERSONS wanting Money, upon un-
doubted security, on private terms, can have
the necessary information and negotiations,
by calling on W. H. THORNBERGH.
March 18, 1863. Real Estate Agent.

